



# EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company  
Washington Union Coal Company

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AUGUST, 1933

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# EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY  
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 10

AUGUST, 1933

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## In Search of Wales

*Abstracted from "In Search of Wales", by H. V. Morton, with the permission and through the courtesy of Dodd, Mead & Co., Inc., Publishers, New York City.*

MR. H. V. MORTON, English by birth, cosmopolitan by temperament, is the author of a series of travel books dealing with Great Britain, Mr. Morton's list including "In Search of England," "In Search of Scotland," "In Search of Ireland," "In Search of Wales," "The Call of England," "The Heart of London," "The Spell of London," "The Nights of London," "The London Year," etc.

Mr. Morton, who has combed the highways and byways of the British Islands, at times riding behind a small jackass with a two-wheeled car, as he did in Ireland, and in a small automobile of ancient vintage, as he did in England, Scotland and Wales, somehow seems to penetrate the hearts, minds and souls of the British people as has no other author—his contacts extending through every gradation of life—every story a heart throb.

The Welsh race are noted for their magnificent voices, every true Welshman and Welshwoman, as well as Welsh child, endowed with the gift of song. Many of our readers have enjoyed the marvelous singing of Mr. George Watkin Evans of Seattle, mining engineer and geologist, who has sung his way throughout the Rocky Mountain region and the Pacific slope, including Colorado, Utah, Wyoming and Montana on the east, and from Los Angeles to the Klondike, north and south.

Mr. Morton tells of a school choir which he listened to in a town of Wales. Here's the story:

"When you are passing Welsh schools you will often hear a magnificent burst of song. The choirs, sometimes girls' voices and sometimes boys', nearly lift the roofs from these buildings. I determined that next time I heard a school choir at work I would go in and see what was happening.

"I entered a large school in Caernarvonshire and saw the headmaster.

"I suppose all these singing schools are practising for the Eisteddfod at Bangor?"

"Yes, indeed, and we have a wonderful girl's choir here. Would you like to hear it?"

"I'll come back if you will tell me when they are practising."

"Oh, not at all. I will make them sing for you now! I must go and find the choir-master, Mr. Jones."

"He dashed excitedly from the room before I could stop him. This instant willingness to take any amount of trouble to satisfy a stranger's interest in anything Welsh is characteristic of the people. He was genuinely delighted that I, a casual wanderer, should wish to hear his school in full song.

"After a time I heard the sound of many feet on stone stairways and the excited treble of many voices. The headmaster returned.

"We are ready."

"He took me to a large schoolroom. About forty little girls between the ages of twelve and fifteen sat at fumed-oak desks. There was a raised platform at one end of the room, facing the girls, on which were several chairs and a piano. On the window-sills were glass jars full of bluebells. Above the platform was a life-size photograph of Mr. Lloyd George.

"I was given a seat on the platform, where I thought, for the first time in my life, what an astonishing sight are forty small girls. They gazed at me with the frank curiosity of animals. Some of the girls thought I was funny and whispered something to the girl at the next desk, some of them gazed at me with embarrassing interest, some looked at me with the dull, glazed expression which I suppose is reserved for school inspectors and some looked at me brightly and expectantly as if I was the performer. I looked at them and thought how revealing is physiognomy. When you have forty small girls facing you it is possible not only to read character but to see the parents

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behind the children. Each face was stamped definitely with inherited characteristics. It was uncanny to realize as one looked at these long-legged, inky-fingered, spotty or peach-faced, funny little faun-like creatures that in another eight years some of them would be the wives and mothers of Wales. It was rather terrifying, like watching the manufacture of explosives.

"The music-master, a dark young man who needed a haircut, gave out pieces of music, and when this was done the headmaster rose and made an astonishing statement.

"*'Girls,'* he said, 'we have with us to-day a g-r-e-a-t musician who has come all the way from London to hear you sing.'

"I writhed uncomfortably under the lie, for I know nothing about music.

"He has heard all about you,' went on the headmaster, 'and he will be going back to London to tell all the people there about you and your singing, so I hope you will sing well . . .'

"He gazed earnestly at me.

"He has paid us a g-r-e-a-t compliment by coming here to-day to hear you sing, and I want him to go back to London and say that he has heard the best girls' choir in all Wales.'

"He sat down next to me. I expected him to apologize for calling me a great musician, or at least to pass it off with a jest; but no, he did not refer to it. I began to wonder if I had said anything to give him the idea that I was a musician. It then occurred to me that he was not so much a liar as a dramatist. It was his artistic temperament coming out. Perhaps he has sometimes wished that Sir Edward Elgar or Chaliapine would drop in casually, as I had done, and pat him on the back about the choir. He was too imaginative, and had too great a sense of the dramatic, to pass me off as an ordinary visitor. I think the music-master believed the story, because I saw his cadaverous face gazing at me over the piano with marked respect.

"Now—one, two three . . .' said the music-master, striking a chord.

"The girls rose, holding their music-sheets, they opened their mouths and they let loose in that room a burst of enthusiastic sweetness such as I have never before heard. I had come out of curiosity and I was prepared to be bored, but in ten minutes those Welsh children fascinated me. Every one knows that the Welsh genius is the gift of song, and I was hearing it from the throats of small children. You cannot pretend to sing. You must mean it. And these children not only meant it but loved it. There was a sort of exaltation about it. They sang various songs in Welsh and then a queer, dramatic, sad song that attracted me.

"What is it about?' I asked the master.

"It is about an accident to a slate quarryman. He is injured while they are blasting the slate and they carry him home on a stretcher.'

"Will you ask them to sing it again?"

"The commonplace theme became Homeric as these children sang it; their voices suddenly fell to a whisper and died into silence. It was as if the song mourned something old and unhappy on the Plain of Troy.

"The choir then broke into a tune which I felt was a kind of Welsh 'Marseillaise.' It was a terrific march. It was savage. It sounded like the voice of old Wales defying Saxon, Norman and English. I began to feel like the enemy. It was like centuries of pride interpreted in sound.

"That,' I was told, 'is "Cymru'n Un" . . . "Wales United."'

"I thought so. Why have the English no stirring songs like the "Marseillaise" and 'Cymru'n Un' and 'Scots wha hae'? Our 'Rule, Britannia' is just blatant and vulgar, and Elgar's 'Pomp and Circumstance' is merely a march with no national emotion behind it. I suppose a nation has to be defeated quite a lot before it can compose good national songs.

"Another fine march was 'Captain Morgan's March,' the words by Mr. Lloyd George. Then the girls, with the greatest ease, changed their language and sang in English. They sang two or three lovely Elizabethan madrigals. They sang them beautifully but a trifle sadly, I thought. It was Merrie England in a faint mist.

"When the concert was over I looked at the children with respect and wonder. The 'great musician' was asked to say a few words, which he did with deep sincerity.

"I went out with the knowledge that in an ordinary little schoolroom, presided over by Mr. Lloyd George and a few bluebells, I had heard the old romantic and darkly passionate voice of Britain."

In another stirring chapter of his book, Mr. Morton tells of a male voiced choir which he listened to in a Welsh mining village. What finer figure of speech could be used than Mr. Morton's statement regarding the Welsh gift of song when he said, "It is a national gift. They use their voices as a ladder to Heaven." Here follows Mr. Morton's second experience listening to Welsh miner singers:

"I was passing a village hall in a mining valley on a Sunday. I heard a male voice choir trying to lift the roof from the place. The sound was so good that I opened the door and went in. Of course I could stay and listen, they said, with that instant politeness which greets the stranger in every mining town and village in South Wales.

"About thirty young men in blue serge suits were grouped round an ancient but heroic piano. The pianist knew all the dead notes! The conductor stood facing his choir, waving a baton and stamping his feet with the abandon of all Welsh conductors. And the choir sang like angels in blue serge . . .

"They were miners in their Sunday clothes. Some of them had done a week's work in a pit; others were unemployed. Every one had put on a dark suit, a collar, and, because it was Sunday, a dark and sombre tie.

"Now, it is not often that the casual visitor to South Wales sees thirty miners together with clean faces. He sees thousands tramping home like niggers. The faces of these men would have astonished those who think of the miner as a brutalized and disaffected person. They were fine, sensitive faces; keen, intelligent, and distinguished above all, I thought, for that look of religious fanaticism which you meet in Italian art and—in South Wales!

"I would have said, had I been ignorant of their calling, that they were theological students.

"All over South Wales are male voice choirs recruited from the pits. English people, if they ever consider the question, think that this passion for singing has something to do with the Eisteddfod or that it has a purely financial aspect. This is not so. Most of these choirs cannot afford to sing at the Eisteddfod, and few of them make much money. They sing for the joy of singing.

"The old saying that when you get two Englishmen together you get a club, two Scotsmen a Caledonian Society, and two Irishmen a riot, might be extended to Wales. When you get two Welshmen together you get a choral society.

"But why?

"Because the Welsh express themselves more readily in song than in any other way. It is a national gift. They use their voices as a ladder to heaven. They are transfigured in song.

"The history of this choir is interesting," I was told during a pause in the singing.

"When the strike was on years ago—you remember the Tonypandy riots—a number of miners went over the hill to keep out of trouble. And, of course, they began to sing! When we feel sad in Wales we sing."

"Well, they liked their singing so much that they decided to become a choir! The members have changed with the years but the choir originated over on the hill-side there while the brickbats and the bottles were flying about below in the valley . . .

"And now," asked the conductor, 'would you like us to sing something in Welsh?'

"I would!"

"The choir grouped itself. This is characteristic of Welsh choirs. The members like to face one another, and seem to be singing to one another. And they sang something ineffably sad in Welsh. At least three members looked ready for martyrdom. When the song was over the expression changed, and the singers came to earth with a smile.

"Something in English? Right!"

"They sang a good old part-song, but there was nothing English in their rendering of it. There was no roystering village green in it, with jolly drinkers in an inn. They sang it religiously! And I realized that singing in Wales is a spiritual interlude, something like prayer.

"Shall we sing in Italian?"

"And these miners, met so casually on a Sunday in a village hall, gathered themselves together under the conductor's baton and launched into an extremely difficult choral number in Italian!

"(This is, I suppose, as unlike an English conception of a miner's Sunday afternoon as anything I could describe!)

"The Welsh are a quick, temperamental and emotional race. This miners' choir was as interesting and in a way as typical of Wales as a cricket match on an English meadow is of England. These men were expressing the Welshness in them. I sensed again that foreignness which I felt at Caernarvon, whose most people talk Welsh.

"If I get depressed, I sing to myself," said one man to me. 'But that only makes me worse! If I meet three or four other men and can harmonize my voice with theirs I soon find that my mood changes. I forget my worries—for a time!'

"So I left the village hall with the strange knowledge that in many a Welsh miner's throat is something that can lift him from the darkness of a mine into regions that are not far from Paradise. It is good to be able to congratulate the miner on some compensation."

#### WELL BRED

Policeman (suspiciously)—"Why are you climbing in that window!"

Mr. Henpeck—"It's all right, constable, quite all right. My wife has just washed the front doorstep."

#### ACCLIMATISED

Looking round the drawing-room Mrs. Hostess realized that many of her guests' dresses were extremely revealing.

She turned to the clergyman on the settee beside her—"I am afraid," she said, "that some of the ladies' dresses are rather decolletee."

"Oh, I don't mind a bit," was the reply. "You see, I've been ten years in Africa among the heathen, you know."



# Run of the Mine

## Code for the Regulation of the Bituminous Coal Industry

THE July magazine contained a sketch of General Hugh S. Johnson, administrator of the National Industrial Recovery Act. Since this article was written, much has taken place in connection with the making of bituminous coal codes, the industry as usual, hopelessly divided.

A meeting of operators was held in Washington on June 5 for the purpose of considering the formulation of a general code to cover all bituminous mines. At this meeting, a committee of nineteen was appointed to formulate a tentative code which was to be given final consideration at a meeting to be held in Chicago following the Fourteenth Annual Meeting of the National Coal Association. The National Coal Association completed its business program on June 16, that body, with various non-members, thereafter convening as "a meeting of the coal operators called together by the National Coal Association."

At the general meeting, various opinions regarding the desirability of the tentative code were expressed, the ultimate disposition agreed upon that of letting the code prepared by the Washington committee stand as a model for the industry, no definite action taken toward completing same with the view of final acceptance and filing. In substance, the work of the committee of nineteen was decently interred.

On the evening of June 16, a banquet session was called to order at 9:50 P. M., those present listening to a radio talk made by General Hugh S. Johnson, who, while attempting to fly by army airplane to Chicago, was compelled by adverse weather to land at Pittsburgh, from which city General Johnson delivered his message to the banqueters, (ladies and gentlemen), via the facilities of the National Broadcasting Company, thereafter various gifted orators entertained the dinner with wit, wisdom and off-color stories, certain of the opinions expressed definitely adverse to the Industrial Recovery Act. The redeeming feature of the dinner was the address of Mr. Melvin A. Traylor, President of the National Bank of Chicago, Mr. Traylor saying in part:

"I don't know where the coal industry is going under the Industrial Control Bill of 1933, but having the accounts of many of the best

coal companies in this country, I know where they were going on March 3, 1933. They were going into bankruptcy. And whether we have surrendered the constitutional rights of this country or not, I don't know; Mr. Rummel may know more of the Constitution than I do, I doubt it, but I know this, that whether we like it or not, the conditions of June 16, 1933, are better than the conditions of March 3, 1933.

"And the job for us to do whether we are in the banking business or the coal business, whether we are in the railroad business or the private investment business, is to put our shoulders to the wheel and try to make this program work, because the program that we have been following, which I believed in just as strongly as Rummel believes in it, had failed.

"I don't know where we are heading; whether we are heading to a new era or not. I didn't believe in the new era of 1928 and 1929, as those who knew me then will testify. I have my misgivings about the abandonment of the things that I have stood for and that you have stood for, but what I believed in and what you believed in brought us to a breakdown on March 3, 1933, and while I am not surrendering what I believed then, I hope with a fervent hope that I am not so hide-bound and not so stand pat that I am not willing to accept a program that brought us out of March 3, 1933 to June 16, 1933."

On June 26, a meeting comprising coal operators totalling 65 in number from 14 northern states, met in Chicago with the serious intention of attempting to formulate a national code. Telegraphic invitations were extended to 165 representative coal operators, many of whom found themselves unable to attend. The meeting remained in session four days, adjourning on June 29 to re-convene in Chicago on July 1, after acceding to a request made by President John L. Lewis of the U. M. W. of A. that he and his associates of the mine workers' union be allowed to assist in working out a code. General plans were formulated on July 1, and thereafter the meeting adjourned to re-convene in Washington on July 7, the entire bituminous industry invited to join in the Washington meeting.

The Washington meeting extended from Friday, July 7, to the afternoon of Thursday, July 13, with one Sunday and several night sessions, eventually

agreeing on a code which was filed with General Johnson on July 13. In the meantime, numerous codes covering a lesser number of operators have been filed, with others in preparation, the major remaining code-making activity covering the mines located in a portion of Pennsylvania and West Virginia meeting in New York City the latter part of the week of July 9 for the purpose of attempting to compose their differences and to thereafter if possible agree on a unified code.

As this is written, the Pennsylvania and West Virginia code lacks completion. However, it is certain that either one or two codes will be filed covering the operations in that very heavy producing territory and it is more than probable that before *The Employes' Magazine* leaves the press, Federal Administrator Johnson will have fixed the date for a general hearing to be held in Washington for the purpose of considering arguments for and against the several coal codes presented, General Johnson continuously expressing the opinion that a unified code for the entire bituminous industry would be necessary for the proper conduct of same.

Numerous other codes have been filed, including those governing the textile industry, lumber industry, ship-building industry, electrical manufacturing industry, the general contractors' code, etc., all representing substantial and basic industries.

The writer holds no brief for the National Industrial Recovery Act. Like Banker Traylor, we believe that President Roosevelt is sincere in his efforts to improve the business situation, and we likewise have a very definite recollection of where we were drifting on March 3, as expressed by Mr. Traylor.

There is much to be threshed out at the Washington hearing and undoubtedly much good opportunity will be lost through a battle of conflicting voices and opinions. In the last analysis, General Johnson may have to write the code.

Rudyard Kipling once wrote a poem which still electrifies the world, "Lest We Forget." It might be well to remember the last thing said by Mr. Traylor at the Chicago meeting of June 16:

"Therefore, I hope, whatever we may think, whether coal dealers or bankers, that we will give the New Deal a chance to prove itself, because I say to you in all seriousness that if the New Deal fails, the old deal having failed, then I do not know where we go.

"There is more security in the New Deal, whatever that may be, than there is in the Communism of Russia, which might be our program if we failed in the old stand pat program in which you and I believed."

## An Interesting Pamphlet

OUR attention was recently called to a reprint made in London of an old pamphlet entitled "FUMIFUGIUM", written by John Evelyn, the celebrated diarist and first published in 1661. The full title of the pamphlet is

FUMIFUGIUM:

or

the Inconvenience of the Aer

and

Smoake of London Dissipated

Evelyn was a highly cultured gentleman who protested vigorously against the encroachment of sea-coale smoke which was in his day beginning to invade the fair city of London. The pamphlet was addressed to King Charles II, who was more concerned with his amours than he was with smoke prevention. Evelyn gave vent to his emotions in the following (for him) rather strong language:

"And that, not from the *Culinary* fires, which for being weak, and lesse often fed below, is with such ease dispelled and scattered above, as it is hardly at all discernible, but from some few particular Tunnels and Issues, belonging only to *Brewers, Diers, Lime-burners, Salt,* and *Sope-boylers*, and some other private Trades, *One* of whose *Spiracles* alone, does manifestly infect the *Aer*, more than all the Chimnies of *London* put together besides. And that this is not the least *Hyperbolic*, let the best of Judges decide it, which I take to be our senses: Whilst these are belching it forth their sooty jaws, the City of *London* resembles the face rather of *Mount Aetna*, the *Court of Vulcan*, *Stromboli*, or the Suburbs of *Hell*, than an Assembly of Rational Creatures, and the Imperial seat of our incomparable *Monarch*. For when in all other places the *Aer* is most Serene and Pure, it is here Ecclipsed with such a Cloud of Sulphure, as the Sun itself, which gives day to all the World."

The picture Evelyn paints of a renewed, cleansed and lovely London, is a delicious one, rivaling in beauty the utterances of that famous fisherman, Ike Walton, of "The Compleat Angler" fame. Evelyn would have all the offensive smoke-makers removed down the Thames five or six miles, thereafter proposing:

"That all low-grounds circumjacent to the City, especially *East* and *South-west*, be cast and contriv'd into square plots, or Fields of twenty, thirty, and forty *Akers*, or more, separated from each others by Fences of double *Palisads*, or *Contr'spaliers*, which should enclose a Plantation of an hundred and fifty, or

more, feet deep, about each Field; not much unlike to what His Majesty has already begun by the wall from old *Spring-garden* to *St. James's* in that *Park*; and is somewhat resembled in the new *Spring-garden* at *Lambeth*. That these *Palisads* be elegantly planted, diligently kept and supply'd, with such *Shrubs*, as yield the most fragrant and odoriferous *Flowers*, and are aptest to tinge the *Aer* upon every gentle emission at a great distance: Such as are (for instance amongst many others) the *Sweet-brier*, all the *Periclymenas* and *Woodbinds*; the Common *white* and *yellow Jessamine*, both the *Syringas* or *Pipe trees*: the *Guelder-rose*, the *Musk*, and all other *Roses*; *Genista Hispanica*: To these may be added the *Rubus odoratus*, *Bayes*, *Junpier*, *Lignum-vitae*, *Lavender*: but above all, *Rosemary*, the *Flowers* whereof are credibly reported to give their scent above thirty Leagues off at Sea, upon the coasts of *Spain*; and at some distance towards the Meadow side, *Vines*, yea *Hops*."

If Sir John, who wrote of flowers and their fragrance 272 years ago, were to visit the London of today, he would find that despite the pestilential effect of *Smoake*, it had grown into the largest city of the world.

## Ancient Mining Customs in Modern England

"MINING AND METALLURGY", the monthly organ of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers, in the July issue, carries a paper written by Mr. F. E. Gregory, of Galena, Kansas. Mr. Gregory is a metallurgist who has worked with Cornish, Devon and Derbyshire miners in the United States and Canada, visiting and studying the conditions in English mines. Out of these experiences, Mr. Gregory prepared a paper of more than passing human interest, which was read by him at a meeting of the Joplin-Miami Section of the A. I. M. E. in November, 1932. We take the liberty of quoting from Mr. Gregory's paper:

"Having worked with many Cornish, Devon and Derbyshire miners in the United States and Canada, I was somewhat prepared for the curious customs to be found in the English Isles. But I nevertheless found that any mere verbal description beggared the issue. Who, for instance, would be prepared to find villages, with streets, stores, schools and electric lights nearly a thousand feet underground, where life is carried on much as it is elsewhere. Here and there in the miniature village are groups of children pursuing the usual games of childhood, washings hanging on drying lines, and women gossiping from the doorways. Except for size it is quite like any

other mining town, though it is nearly a thousand feet up to the grass roots. Yet this may be found in Cornwall, this and many other curious things.

"For instance, here and there through the numerous drifts and adits are gates guarded by ancient gatenmen, who finger the seal on your pass and as they pass you on solemnly adjure you not to whistle. For to whistle in many of the mines is to frighten the ore away forever. Up at the breast, though the miner was using a modern type of air drill, he carefully wet the drill bit with sputum before starting the hole. This it seems was to guard against 'fitures' (a drill hole out of round). Many of the miners still believe in the 'Knocker' or 'Noggie,' a tiny elfin being that is supposed to lead those whom he likes to the lenses of ore. So, into the bottom of each drill hole before it was loaded went a scrap of printed paper, this was a warning to the 'Noggie' or 'Knocker' to flee from the blast, a patent apology for the employing of modern mining methods."

\* \* \*

"Water and methane gas ('damps' or 'blacks') are the curse of the Derbyshire miner. The limestones of the district are cut by numerous underground water courses. In the low peat district the water which fills these courses is derived from peat swamps. As a consequence the water is heavily impregnated with organic matter. This upon decomposing gives rise to enormous quantities of methane gas, which rises to displace the air in the caves and mine workings. To be damped is the common fate of the miner. There is an old law which prohibits hand-jigging on Monday forenoons. It was supposed that the strenuous exertion following a Sunday's dissipation predisposed the miner to an attack of the 'damps.'

"The remedies for treating a man overcome are many and curious. Among these might be mentioned rubbing the victim's bare back with a cold hammer, laying him face downward in freshly-broken earth or drenching him thoroughly with sheep-sorrel tea. Wearing a necklace made from the hair of a white ox is supposed to be a preventive.

"At the entrance to the larger of the mines the men may be heard quipping each other as to their chances that day of walking out or being carried out; or a man working in a particularly dangerous place may be seen placing small bets as to his chances of being 'damped.' 'Hi, old Sport, two bob ye don walk out' is a commonly heard salutation.

"The deepest of the Derbyshire mines are rather terrifying even to one familiar with underground workings. Few square sets are to be seen in the older workings; instead stulls



and sprags are used as a back support, while the walls are held by a wicker of oaken sprouts. Everything underground is slimy with the mold of ages and gray with algae and moss. Here and there are rushing torrents of brownish-colored water following a natural opening to the nearby rivers. The roar of the evil-smelling flood reverberates through the high-vaulted caverns and crooked tunnels to become magnified and distorted, and awe-inspiring to the novice. Levels are reached by rickety ladders, too often suspended over a water-worn chasm, the bottom of which cannot be reached by the rays of an electric torch."

\* \* \*

"Much of the drilling is still done by hand. Here are the best hand-steel men left in the world. Right hand, left hand, back hole, flat hole or down hole, each is but an incident in the day's work to them. The handicaps under which they labor are many; and some of the attempts they make to provide a few physical comforts are touching. Over in some protected niche a tiny charcoal brazier will be burning to supply hot tea, as a help to fight off the clammy cold. This steaming drink, with cheese and orange marmalade, seems to be the standard lunch. Off to one side a primitive air blast driven by a small stream of falling water will be used to circulate the fetid air. Everywhere is the drip of seeping water. The only dry objects to be seen are the rats that scurry from stull to stull searching with beady eyes for a chance scrap of bread or an open lunch bucket."

\* \* \*

"The deposits were largely depleted in the past centuries, and the ore left is low in grade, while the water problem would daunt the modern engineer. Added to all this are the fees, lots and tithes that sap the scanty earnings of the unfortunate miner. Strong hearts have lived and mined in that region in the centuries past, and strong hearts still live and mine there, undaunted by conditions considered intolerable elsewhere, not afraid to work side by side with the specter of death. But in the ground, the Lord looks after the miner; with the dark well lighted he must keep an eye on the back himself."

The belief in gnomes is an old one that extended throughout the continental mines in centuries gone. In Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hoover's translation of "De Re Metallica," first published in 1556, the statement is made that the presence of demons or gnomes in the mines of Germany was then a matter of common belief. The author of this first treatise written on mining and metallurgy spoke of the gnomes as "little miners", their stature about two feet, their general appearance that of old wizened faced men. Mr. Gregory is correct in the statement that tradition yields slowly to modernism.

## The Mounties

THE first and perhaps last lingering impression one receives on visiting Chicago's "Century of Progress" Exposition is that of the police officer wearing a scarlet tunic and a light colored sun helmet. Those who visit the Exposition and who have seen the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, whether in the plains country of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta, in the more broken province of British Columbia, or in the Hudson Bay, Mackenzie and Yukon regions of the far north, experience a feeling of surprise, not unmixed with pleasure, as they look upon Chicago's new police force. The Exposition authorities and the City of Chicago, in choosing the uniforms worn by the men who maintain order on the show grounds, paid a fine compliment to the best known and most efficient law enforcing organization the world ever produced, the Canadian Mounties.

Organized in 1873, the Mounties are just now celebrating their diamond jubilee. It seems quite incredible to suggest that this organization is sixty years old, but such is the fact. That marvelously efficient body of but three hundred men were gathered together after the Western Provinces were taken into the Dominion.

The early history of the Canadian Mounties is a story of pioneering, of selling to the Indian tribes who had been debauched by liquor sellers and predatory traders, the theory that law and order, the foundation of the white man's civilization, would govern in the limitless expanse of mountain, lake and plain, that makes up Canada's western empire.

Once organized, this cavalcade of three hundred picked men, scarlet jacketed, with fine, spirited horses, brightly polished carbines and pistols, swept out from Fort Garry, now the site of the city of Winnipeg, then a Hudson Bay Company trading post, to ride into the west, across plain and mountain to Canada's western borders. Lawless whites and half-savage Indians and that worst of all elements, the half-breed, stood and gazed as the gaudy troop rode by to quickly learn that "Law", just hut relentless, had appeared in their midst. "Get your man" was the final order given the Mountie and the history of that famous body records many instances of trails followed beyond the Arctic Circle, into mountain fastnesses, across glaciers and torrential, ice-filled rivers, that lasted a full year, the jaded and worn Mountie almost invariably "bringing in his man."

This vividly uniformed body long ago succeeded in establishing the new order in western Canada, and the bad Indian and the ruthless white men came to know that the quiet, soft-spoken officer was a friend, whose advice was worth taking, and today the long treks are a thing of the past and the

Mountie moves about quietly within his district, a symbol of law and order, with only rare occasions when he finds it necessary to make use of the power that is his. Somehow, the Chicago Exposition officer seems to be able to do quite the same thing; the mere fact that he is there suffices. If law and order has any real foundation, it is that of tradition, firmly and well established. We confess to liking Chicago's colorful-looking Exposition police body; they express in a local way that which the Stars and Stripes stand for in a national way.

### Ornithological

**B**IRDS don't live such very long lives, but what they miss in length they make up for in richness of experience. This will come as a bolt from the blue to thousands of people who never have thought of birds in terms of richness or experience. Yet go to the birds, thou sluggard, and see for yourself what a swell time they really are having. Lord Byron once expressed a rather fervent desire to change places with a dog. He should have made it a bird, although a dog wouldn't be bad.

Still we'd rather be a bird. In the first place a bird doesn't have fleas, this item alone being enough to swing the decision in favor of the feathered tribe with anyone who ever has suffered from hives, barber's itch, poison ivy or any other eruption of the skin which arouses in the victim an almost irresistible desire to scratch. Then, too, birds can fly—something no dog could ever do. A bird is able to get up off the ground and look back, viewing the cosmos from a wholly impersonal and detached wingpoint. This faculty is of inestimable assistance to a bird who is making an honest effort to evolve a philosophy which will provide him a workable rule of conduct and lead him to a better way of life.

No one ever saw a bird rise in the morning with a before-breakfast grouch, because a bird has sense enough to have his breakfast before he has time to become grouchy. Plenty of so-called nature lovers have watched the sunrise, but how many ever went out at the dawn to see a birdrise? If they would do that just once they would learn something that would help them the rest of their days. A bird doesn't stir restlessly, grumble, roll over and pull the covers over his head; doesn't finally open one eye tentatively, then the other, then yawn, then say damn that alarm clock, then throw one leg over the bedside, pull himself up, rub his fists in his eyes, start stretching and scratching.

No, a bird simply opens his eyes—both eyes at once—looks the old world full in the face, gives a couple of wiggles to his wings and beats it for the

garden. Ten minutes later he is so full of angle worms that there simply is no room for a grouch. This is admittedly tough on the angle worms, but the subject is birds, not worms.

From breakfast time on the bird is off for a full, rich day of joyous song and fluttering. He perches on tree branches, clothes lines, the edge of the fish pond or bird bath, lifts his melodious voice to the skies, enjoys himself utterly. He is too busy to be grumpy. Nobody has ever yet seen even a bluebird blue—just ponder that!—(*Editorial from Omaha World-Herald.*)

### Former Union Pacific Coal Company Employee Dies in Ohio

Many Union Pacific Coal Company employees will regret to hear of the death of Mr. John Lavelle, which occurred at his old home in North Canton, Ohio, Wednesday, July 5.

Mr. Lavelle had been employed in The Union Pacific Coal Company mines for a period of nearly twenty-five years, and worked at Rock Springs, Superior and Winton. At the latter place he was employed for five years previous to his death.

Some years ago Mr. Lavelle took ill and spent a great deal of time in the Wyoming General Hospital. His physician advised him to try a change of climate, as his health seemed to be rapidly failing here. Mr. Lavelle then moved to his old home in North Canton, Ohio, where he died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Catherine Fye.

Mr. Lavelle, during his residence in this vicinity, made a large number of friends by his genial personality and kindly disposition. He was a member of the Catholic Church, and was also a member of the Rock Springs Lodge No. 624, B. P. O. E.

The funeral was held from St. John's Catholic Church in North Canton on Saturday, July 8, with Rev. Fr. E. P. Graham in charge of the services.

In addition to his sister, Mrs. Fye, he leaves another sister, Mrs. William Tott, of Wyandotte, Mich., and a brother, Alex Lavelle, of Johnson City, N. Y., to whom the sympathy of The Union Pacific Coal Company family is extended.

### THE MAN'S JOB

She woke up in the early hours of the morning and nudged her sleeping husband.

"John!" she said in a hoarse whisper.

"John, wake up. There's a mouse in the room."

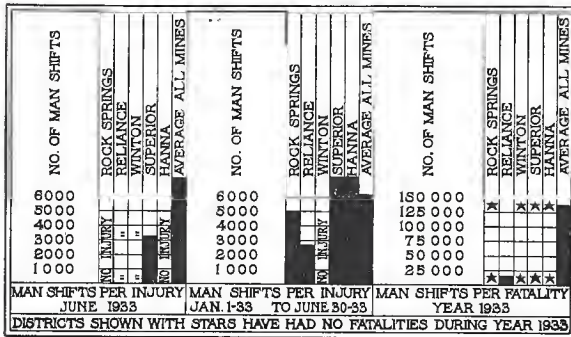
Hubby unwillingly sat up. "Well, what about it?" he groaned.

"I can hear it squeaking," she said.

"Well, d'you want me to get up and oil it?"

# Make It Safe

## June Accident Graph



THE first six months of 1933 are over and the safety records disclose that underground we have had 1 fatal, 18 serious and 2 minor injuries, while on the surface there have been 2 serious injuries.

Compared with the corresponding period of 1932, it develops that some progress has been made in the reduction of injuries as there were, underground, 1 fatal, 34 serious and 13 minor injuries, and on the surface 4 serious injuries. This is a reduction of 47% in serious injuries and 84.6% in minor injuries underground. There was a 50% reduction in serious surface injuries.

However, during the first six months of 1933, there have been 20,943 less manshifts worked than during the corresponding period of 1932, yet there still has been an increase in manshifts per injury. This increase is 65.15% when based on serious or compensable injuries which occurred during the first half of this year.

One District (Winton), has worked 21,423 manshifts this year without a single lost-time accident, Superior rating as second, Hanna third, Rock Springs fourth and Reliance fifth, with 8,654, 8,276.

4,933 and 2,719 manshifts per injury, respectively.

Several of the mines are still in the "No Accident" column. They are Winton Nos. 1 and 3, and Superior "B". Reliance No. 1 Mine and Hanna No. 6 Mine had no accidents until they were shut down.

For the last half of the year, we must work harder than ever to reduce still further our accidents, and the following reprint from the National Safety Council's "Safe Worker" for June, should be the creed of each and every employee:

"I believe in Safety because the loss of my ability to labor means suffering for those I love most. Without my help they are thrown to the mercies of a more or less indifferent world.

"I believe in Safety because it tends to conserve my ability to labor. That ability is my sole capital; without it I am bankrupt.

"I believe in Safety because it is my patriotic duty to do so. My country, especially in these times, can ill-afford the appalling waste of accidents.

"I believe in Safety because accidents strike at the very roots of civilization. Every tragedy is a broken cog in the machinery of material progress, conclusive evidence that something has gone wrong in an otherwise well-ordered world.

"I believe in Safety because I want to live to enjoy the blessings that come in the twilight of life, to those who have made the most of their opportunities.

"I believe in Safety because the bread I earn with my own hands is sweeter to me and mine a thousand times more than charity in any form."

### BY MINES

#### MONTH OF JUNE

Place	Man-shifts	Injuries	Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4..	1,589	0	No Injury

### JUNE INJURIES

Name	Nature of Injuries	Cause of Accident	Period of Disability	District	Mine Section
James Law	Loss of right eye	Piece of steel flew in eye.	Est. 5 days	Superior	"E" None
George Vallis	Amputation of first joint index finger and laceration of 2nd finger right hand.	Carrying cross bar and let it fall, caught hand between cross bar and pan line.	Est. 40 days	Superior	"C"
Leonard Luoto	Bruise and abrasion of left lumbar region.	Fall of rib coal.	Est. 7 days	Hanna	No. 4 1



Rock Springs No. 8. . . . .	3,068	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside. . . . .	1,376	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1. . . . .	1,965	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside . . . . .	838	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1. . . . .	2,710	0	No Injury
Winton Outside. . . . .	746	0	No Injury
Superior "B". . . . .	1,710	0	No Injury
Superior "C". . . . .	1,768	1	1,768
Superior "D". . . . .	30	0	No Injury
Superior "E". . . . .	1,749	1	1,749
Superior Outside . . . . .	1,251	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 2. . . . .	595	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4. . . . .	2,043	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside . . . . .	1,623	0	No Injury

## PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1933

Rock Springs No. 4. . . . .	12,609	3	4,203
Rock Springs No. 8. . . . .	18,942	5	3,788
Rock Springs Outside . . . . .	7,912	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1. . . . .	11,903	5	2,381
Reliance Outside. . . . .	4,441	1	4,441
Winton No. 1. . . . .	16,792	0	No Injury
Winton Outside . . . . .	4,631	0	No Injury
Superior "B" . . . . .	8,793	0	No Injury
Superior "C" . . . . .	9,004	3	3,001
Superior "D" . . . . .	186	0	No Injury
Superior "E" . . . . .	9,322	1	9,322
Superior Outside . . . . .	6,813	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 2. . . . .	3,563	1	3,563
Hanna No. 4. . . . .	11,336	1	11,336
Hanna Outside . . . . .	9,521	1	9,521

## BY DISTRICTS

## MONTH OF JUNE

Place	Man-shifts	Injuries	Munshifts Per Injury
Rock Springs. . . . .	6,033	0	No Injury
Reliance . . . . .	2,803	0	No Injury
Winton . . . . .	3,456	0	No Injury
Superior . . . . .	6,508	2	3,254
Hanna . . . . .	4,261	0	No Injury
All Districts. . . . .	23,061	2	11,531
All Districts, 1932. . . . .	22,758	4	5,690

## PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1933

Rock Springs . . . . .	39,463	8	4,933
Reliance . . . . .	16,315	6	2,719
Winton . . . . .	21,423	0	No Injury
Superior . . . . .	34,616	4	8,654
Hanna . . . . .	24,827	3	8,276
All Districts. . . . .	136,644	21	6,507
All Districts, 1932. . . . .	157,587	40	3,940

## June Injuries

JAMES LAW, *Mine Foreman, Superior "E" Mine.*

Loss of right eye. Period of disability, 5 days. While James was making his rounds or tour of inspection on the morning of April 24, he came to where several men were repairing a Cosco drive unit, and one of them asked him to pick up a hammer and drive a cross-head pin into place, while they lined up other parts of the unit. James gave one slight tap on the head of the pin when he felt a sharp stinging pain in his right eye. Immediately after coming off shift, he was examined by the local physicians but no foreign body could be found in the eyeball and there was only a slight cut on the eye lid. However, on June 19, his eye became badly inflamed and had to be removed.

This is one of the most regrettable accidents that we have had this year, especially when we know that had goggles been placed in service only a few weeks before the accident occurred, it would have been avoided. In the future, we can avoid another occurrence of this by wearing the goggles constantly and it would also be advisable to drive the hardened pins in place by putting a piece of wood over the pin before hitting with a hammer.

GEORGE VALLIS, *Timberman, Superior "C" Mine.*

Contusions and lacerations of 1st and 2nd fingers of right hand. Period of disability estimated 40 days. George was helping carry  
(Please turn to Page 286)



**X MARKS THE SPOT  
WHERE SAFETY  
BEGINS . . . . .**

# Standing of the Various Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

**B**ELOW is the standing of the sections for the first six months of 1933. The month of June added two more injuries, one of which was in a "No Injury" section, also one "No Injury" section was discontinued at Reliance on account of stopping the work in No. 1 Seam. The "Manshifts per

Injury" at the close of June was 383 ahead of the period at the end of May.

The Outside sections reported no injuries for the month, and their relative positions remained the same. The increase in "Manshifts per Injury" for the outside sections was 2,917.

## UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

<i>Section Foreman</i>	<i>Mine and Section</i>	<i>Manshifts</i>	<i>Injuries</i>	<i>Manshifts Per Injury</i>
1 Steve Kauzlarich .....	Winton 1, Section 4	4,951	0	No Injury
2 Ben Lewis .....	Rock Springs 8, Section 2	4,646	0	No Injury
3 Frank Slaughter .....	Winton 1, Section 2	4,641	0	No Injury
4 Thomas Overy .....	Rock Springs 4, Section 1	4,351	0	No Injury
5 William Greek .....	Reliance 1, Section 3	4,251	0	No Injury
6 James Reese .....	Rock Springs 4, Section 3	3,503	0	No Injury
7 Thomas Robinson .....	Superior E, Section 3	3,352	0	No Injury
8 Sam Gillilan .....	Superior E, Section 2	3,279	0	No Injury
9 Ernest Besso .....	Winton 1, Section 1	3,232	0	No Injury
10 Ben Caine .....	Superior E, Section 1	3,189	0	No Injury
11 R. T. Wilson .....	Winton 1, Section 3	3,189	0	No Injury
12 Grover Wiseman .....	Superior B, Section 1	3,005	0	No Injury
13 Ben Cook .....	Hanna 4, Section 4	2,970	0	No Injury
14 Austin Johnson .....	Superior C, Section 3	2,931	0	No Injury
15 J. R. Cummings .....	Hanna 4, Section 3	2,328	0	No Injury
16 J. L. Orr .....	Hanna 4, Section 2	2,280	0	No Injury
17 W. H. Walsh .....	Superior B, Section 3	2,074	0	No Injury
18 Roy Huber .....	Superior B, Section 4	1,921	0	No Injury
19 R. V. Hotchkiss .....	Superior B, Section 2	1,803	0	No Injury
20 Clyde Rock .....	Superior C, Section 5	1,790	0	No Injury
21 Frank Stortz .....	Superior C, Section 2	1,230	0	No Injury
22 Andrew Young .....	Rock Springs 8, Section 4	877	0	No Injury
23 Clem Bird .....	Winton 1, Section 5	779	0	No Injury
24 John Adams .....	Rock Springs 4, Section 4	387	0	No Injury
25 Dewey McMahon .....	Rock Springs 8, Section 3	6,178	1	6,178
26 J. V. McClelland .....	Hanna 2, Section 1	3,563	1	3,563
27 Matt Marshall .....	Rock Springs 8, Section 1	4,931	2	2,466
28 J. H. Crawford .....	Hanna 4, Section 1	3,758	2	1,879
29 Clifford Anderson .....	Superior C, Section 4	1,867	1	1,867
30 Jed Orme .....	Rock Springs 8, Section 6	1,419	1	1,419
31 Homer Grove .....	Reliance 1, Section 2	3,736	3	1,245
32 Eliga Daniels .....	Rock Springs 4, Section 2	4,368	4	1,092
33 John Reese .....	Reliance 1, Section 4	2,032	2	1,016
34 James Whalen .....	Rock Springs 8, Section 5	891	1	891
35 Adam Flockhart .....	Superior C, Section 1	1,186	2	593
Discontinued Sections .....		2,262	0	No Injury
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS .....		103,150	20	5,158
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS 1932 .....		119,787	48	2,495

## OUTSIDE SECTIONS

<i>Section Foreman</i>	<i>District</i>	<i>Manshifts</i>	<i>Injuries</i>	<i>Manshifts Per Injury</i>
1 Arthur Henkell .....	Rock Springs	7,912	0	No Injury
2 Port Ward .....	Superior	6,813	0	No Injury
3 Richard Gibbs .....	Winton	4,631	0	No Injury
4 S. L. Morgan .....	Hanna	9,521	1	9,521
5 William Telck .....	Reliance	4,441	1	4,441
ALL DISTRICTS .....		33,318	2	16,659

## June Injuries

(Continued from Page 284)

a 20-foot cross-bar to the face and in lifting it across a pan line he caught the finger tips of his right hand between the cross-bar and the pan line, crushing the fore-finger so badly it had to be amputated at the first joint. It can be truthfully said that this accident was caused by carelessness. It should also be stated that good leather gloves would have lessened the severity of the injury.

## Prevention of Accidents

*In the matter of accidents, prevention is still better than cure.*

A judge from one of the mountain counties in West Virginia tells the following story: "A railroad train ran over a cow. The owner sued for damages and he testified thus on the witness stand: 'If that there engineer had a' blowed that whistle which he didn't blow, and if that there engineer had a' rang that bell which he didn't rang, both of which he did neither, that there heifer would a' been left livin' happily munchin' grass on yonder hill instead of her bones lyin' moulderin' in the grave as she now is.'"

The judge reports that full damages were awarded.

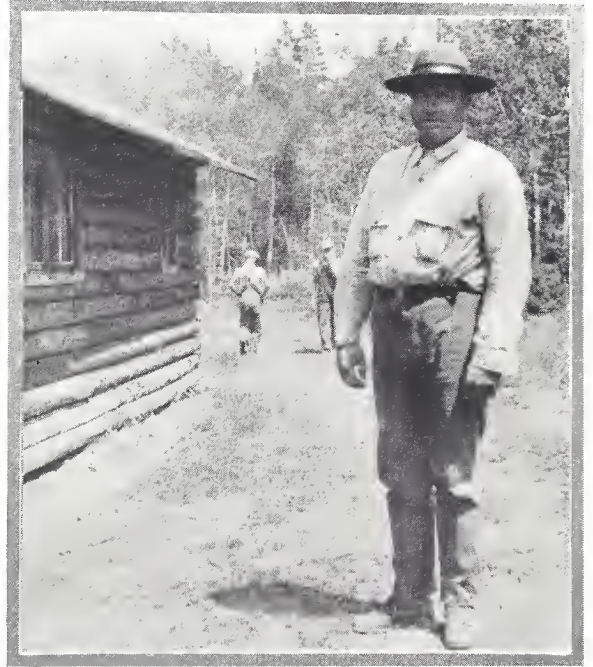
## Bishop J. I. Williams Moves to Evanston

IT WAS with real regret that the people of Rock Springs learned last week that Bishop J. I. Williams had resigned his position on account of the necessity of moving his home to Evanston, where he has been employed for some time by the Union Pacific Railroad Company.

During the period Mr. Williams has resided here he has been a remarkable civic worker. In addition to his work as Bishop of the Mormon Church, putting on a building program for a new Church since coming here, he has been prominent in nearly every civic movement for the benefit of the city, and many beyond the confines of his own Church will hear with sorrow of his going. It will be hard to fill his place in this Community, as he worked conscientiously and energetically in anything he undertook, and was always willing to accept responsibility and leadership.

In addition to his Church and other civic duties, he was Scout Executive for the Sweetwater District, during the entire period he resided here, and he built up the Scout work to its present satisfactory condition. Many Scouts who received training with Mr. Williams will carry memories with them through the years that lie ahead.

Not only was Mr. Williams prominent in Rock Springs proper, but extended his activities at one



*Bishop J. I. Williams, L.D.S. Church, Rock Springs, District Scout official, recently transferred to Evanston, Wyoming, as Assistant Material Clerk, Union Pacific Railroad Company.*

time to Green River and Lyman, as well as taking over all of the Rock Springs District here.

A farewell party was given to Bishop Williams and his wife on the evening of July 8, at which a large number attended. Many fine things were said by the Mormon people regarding the Bishop's work while he had labored among the Mormon people of Rock Springs. After a program of music and readings, Mr. Williams was presented with a beautiful floor lamp by the Mormon Church people present, as a memento of his work.

It is needless to say that Mr. Williams will be sadly missed in this Community, but the good wishes of his many friends go with him to his new home.

### PREVENTION . . .

The telephone bell rang. The duty fireman picked up the receiver. "Is that the fire station?" asked a timid voice.

"Yes, that's right," replied the fireman.

"Well," continued the voice, "I have just had a new rock garden built, and I've put in some new plants—"

"Where's the fire?" roared the fireman.

"Some of these plants are very expensive, and—"

"Look here," said the fireman at last, "you want the florist."

"No, I don't," said the voice, "I was coming to that in a minute. My neighbor's house is on fire, and I don't want you clumsy firemen treading over my garden when you come here."



# Engineering Department

## History of the Obelisks<sup>x</sup>

By C. E. SWANN.

THE subject which we will consider does not concern any present day engineering operations and will have no practical application to any of our modern problems, but it is believed that a study of the achievements of the ancient architects and engineers will be interesting at least, and lead us to look with admiration upon the works and workmen of a forgotten civilization. The data for this article has been taken largely from a book published in 1923 by Engelbach, Chief Inspector of Antiquities, Upper Egypt, the result of his many years of labor in that region and of his work in uncovering the Assouan Obelisk, 1921 and 1922.

From the earliest times the Obelisks have been the subject of great admiration and speculation on the part of all who have beheld them. Everyone has wondered at the successful solution of the problems involved in quarrying them out, transporting them many hundreds of miles, and erecting them in an age when history makes no mention of mechanical appliances, such as we would demand were the job assigned to us today. They were made of syenite. The ancient records frequently referred to them as "rose-colored". This granite was obtained at Syne, near Assouan, at the first cataract of the Nile and near the place where the British have made the great irrigation dam. This stone is found in several places in the United States. Its "pink" or "rose-color" gives it a very beautiful appearance in architectural work.

The Obelisks are tapering shafts of very graceful proportions. The height to the pointed top is generally ten times the base. The taper is almost invariably 1 in 27, approximately—that is, the face measurements decreases one foot across in each 27 feet of vertical height. The sides are usually covered with hieroglyphics. Frequent reference is made to the tips of Obelisks being covered with electrum—this was an alloy of gold and silver.

Of large Obelisks, that is, those above 30 feet in height, authorities place the number at 55, of which only 5 are now standing in Egypt. Foreign conquerors took many away. The Romans carried off 12, and there is one in Paris, one in Berlin, one in London, one in New York, and two in Constantinople. They date back to 2400 B. C., the greater number of them being erected in the period 1600 to 1200 B. C., the golden period of Egyptian civilization.

The purpose for which they were erected is sup-

posed to have been originally as monuments to the dead. We know that in all lands the erection of stones to the memory of the departed goes back to the remotest antiquity. The ancient Britons, with the erection of their Cairns, or mounds, of field stones; the Celtic inhabitants of Brittany, with the erection of their menhirs, or columns of rough stone, were expressing the same sentiment that we express today when we erect Obelisks of marble or granite in our cemeteries. It is believed that at one time they were erected in connection with the "Sun Worship" of ancient Egypt. Gradually the purpose changed and they were erected in honor of the gods. The kings rivalling one another in the magnificence of their temples before which the Obelisks were erected. The inscriptions show the purpose of the kings very clearly.

Obelisks were always erected in pairs, one in front of each pylon at the entrance to the temple. There is only one instance on record of a solitary Obelisk being created, and that was made special mention of by Tuthmosis IV, who erected it at Karnack, 1400 B. C. This is the monument that is now standing near the Church of San Giovanni in Rome.

Obelisks usually carry three parallel lines of hieroglyphics on their faces; sometimes all four sides of the Obelisk are covered with these inscriptions. Many of these hieroglyphics extol the greatness of the kings in whose honor the Obelisks were erected.

Of the obelisks known as "Cleopatra's Needles", which formerly stood at Alexandria, one was removed to London and the other to New York. Engelbach says that "Cleopatra's Needles" is a misnomer, as they were erected 1,300 years before her time. They were first put up at Heliopolis and moved to Alexandria in 23 B. C.

It is known, of course, that the meaning of Egyptian hieroglyphics was lost to the modern world until 1799, when some French engineers discovered a stone near Rosetta, a town in the Nile delta. This is known as the Rosetta Stone, and is now in the British Museum. On it are carved three equivalent inscriptions, two in Egyptian, one in Hieroglyphics and one in Egyptian characters, and one in Greek. It is believed to have been made about 196 B. C. This Greek inscription furnished the key to the meaning of the Hieroglyphics. This stone is of black basalt, somewhat mutilated, 3 feet 9 inches high, 2 feet 4½ inches wide, 11 inches thick.

The English had some bad luck in transporting their Obelisk to London. They built a specially

<sup>x</sup>Information from Proceedings of the St. Louis Railway Club.

constructed boat, which was nothing more nor less than an iron cylinder into which the Obelisk had been loaded. This boat, called the "Cleopatra", was equipped with sail and mast, but steered very badly, and in a storm crossing the Bay of Biscay, it had to be cut loose from the steamship Olga, which was towing it. Six sailors, endeavoring to adjust the ballast in the cylinder, were drowned and it was assumed that the "Cleopatra" was foundered, and the Olga proceeded without it. Later on it was picked up and towed into Ferrol. Quite a law suit ensued as to the salvage damages, which an Admiralty Court finally settled, and the shaft taken to London and successfully erected in 1878.

The English have placed a lengthy inscription on its base, stating that in grateful memory of Nelson and Abercrombie, it was donated to the English nation by the Egyptian Government. Several distinguished engineers were engaged in its erection, including Sir Benjamin Baker and Sir John Fowler. This Obelisk had fallen in the sands at Alexandria and was uninjured thereby. Its companion was taken to New York and erected in Central Park in 1882. It was removed and re-erected under the direction of Commander H. H. Gorings, of the United States Navy at a very elaborate ceremony under the auspices of the Masonic Order, and Commander Gorings has written a very interesting book entitled "Egyptian Obelisks."

Commander Gorings, in removing the Obelisk at Alexandria found several objects in the base which he concluded were Masonic emblems. They were so regarded by the Masonic Fraternities of Egypt, and at the re-erection in Central Park, the Grand Master of the Masons in his address referred at some length to these emblems.

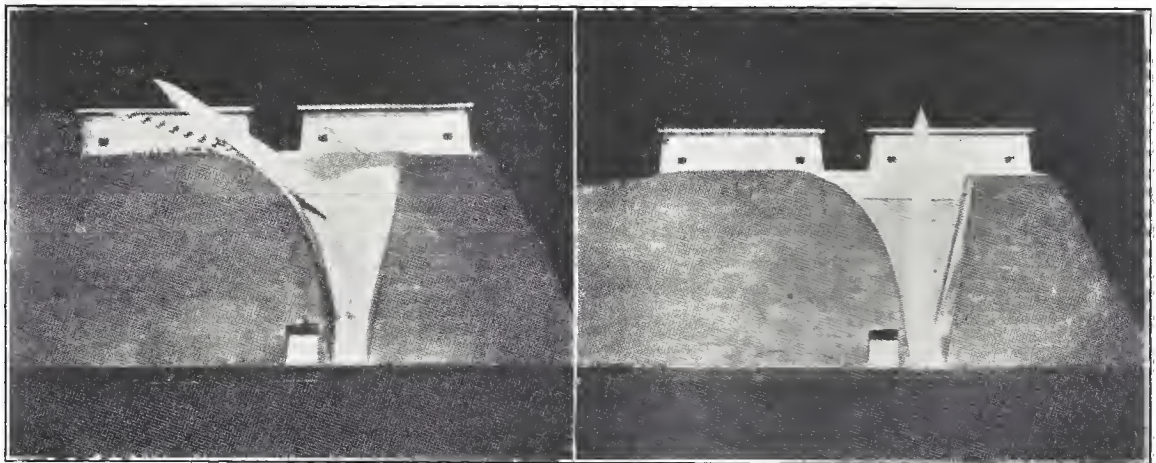
The erection of Obelisks became the work of "Specialists" in Egypt and several engineers left a record of their work on their own monuments. The Kings did not permit them to inscribe anything concerning themselves on the Obelisks, but, as a mark of the King's favor, they were permitted to erect their own monuments and inscribe their pro-

fessional achievements thereon. Some of these epitaphs of the distinguished forerunners of our "Modern Engineer" are very interesting.

Professor Engelbach believes that the quarrying for the Obelisk was done with flint nodules, that it was a process of pounding continuously and wearing out the granite. These flint stones could be handled by hand, and they could also be used on the ends of sticks—leather thongs sometimes made with an opening less than the diameter of the flint stone and the ends of the thongs tied up around the ends of the stick. With these a man could pound standing in a vertical position. It was abrasion that finally wore away the trench. Transporting of these huge Obelisks was accomplished on sleds and in the erection of the Obelisk it is believed that there was an earthen embankment built in front of the pylons to the temple, and upon this sloping embankment the obelisk was dragged on sleds. In the embankment was a sand chamber or funnel. The cross section of the embankment shows two kinds of material, the darker material would probably be clay faced with timber or stones, the lighter material sand. A trench at the bottom enables sand to be removed. As the sand was removed from this chamber at the bottom it would, of course settle on top, which would permit the obelisk to gradually settle. Professor Engelbach worked this out with the use of models, demonstrating that it would act this way. Of course, after the obelisk had been brought to a perpendicular position in its permanent place the embankments would be entirely removed.

It is interesting to note the thorough expeditions which the Egyptians sent to the mountains to quarry granite. There is a record of a king of the Eleventh Dynasty sending an expedition of 10,000 men to the mountains to carve out a large sarcophagus. The history states that not a man perished—not a trooper was missing—not an ass died and not a workman was enfeebled—certainly a very good record for an expedition of 10,000 men.

We have record of an expedition which Rameses



*Method of erecting an Obelisk.*





*Shows an Obelisk in front of the temple at Luxor with the three rows of hieroglyphics which were generally carved upon the four sides of the Obelisks.*

IV sent to the Wday Hammamat for monumental stone. It numbered 8,362 persons. The significant thing found among a list of these people was the small number of quarrymen and stone cutters to the whole force, which apparently suggests that the work of quarrying was not as difficult as we would imagine.

As to the time necessary to make an Obelisk—the expedition of Queen Hatasoo states that it was quarried, transported and erected in seven months. There is a pictorial representation of its transportation on the barge and its arrival at Luxor, where it was greeted with a great concourse of people, but there is nothing in any of the records to show how they were erected.

## August

The month captioned above has 31 days. Since July (as mentioned in our last issue) was named for Julius Caesar, his brother, the Emperor Augustus, decreed that he, too, should be given a similar honor, accordingly, August in early times was known as Augustus, and still earlier as Sextilis, the sixth month.

August is replete with historical and other items of interest, of which we quote but a few:

August 1, 1790, the first census began, embrac-

ing the original 13 states and Vermont and Kentucky.

August 2, 1922, death of Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone.

August 3, 1492, Columbus left Spain on first voyage to this hemisphere.

August 10, 1874, birth-date ex-President Herbert Hoover.

August 12, 1898, Armistice closing Spanish-American war.

August 16, 1777, battle of Bennington, Vt.

August 28, 1859, first oil well drilled in America, Titusville, Pa.

## Death of Mrs. Sarah Hudson at Hanna

The death of Mrs. Sarah Hudson on Monday, July 10, came after a long period of suffering through which she was very cheerful, leaving a memory with her many friends which they will not forget. Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church under the auspices of the Church of the Latter Day Saints, the sermon by Elder Milner, music rendered by a sextet from Rawlins. Services were also held there by the Pythian Sister Lodge, of which Mrs. Hudson was a member. Interment was made in Hanna Cemetery. Mrs. Hudson is survived by two sons, John and Thomas, and two grandsons, of Hanna, and her mother, Mrs. Morris, two sisters, Mrs. Joe Brown and Mrs. Herbert Barnes, and two brothers, Thomas and John Morris, all of Evanston, Wyoming.

## A NEW SPECIES

A Mexican and an American worked together in a mine. The Mexican often had rabbit for dinner and shared the delicacy with his working mate. The American one day asked: "Where do you get rabbits, Jose? I can't find any in this neighborhood."

"My wife, she shoot um," said Jose. "Every night they come around house and make noise."

"Noise? Rabbits don't make noise."

"Sure," said the Mexican, "go 'meow, meow'."

Jim Pryde purchased recently a wire-haired fox-terrier and bestowed upon him the name of Mahatma Gandhi, all of which recalls a story told by Edwin Leopold (more commonly known as Ed Wynn) over the radio a few nights since:

"Once there was a little girl and her father bought her some gum-drops and she left them in the house while she went out to play. Tired of playing, she went back into the house—the gum-drops had disappeared—no one had been in the house but her mother. Overwhelmed with grief, the little girl ran into the yard crying bitterly. "Oh, Robinson! (the name her father always called her) Why do you Crusoe?" "Because", she said, "Mahatma Gandhi."



## Ye Old Timers

### Old Timers' Service Records

Apropos of some items which recently appeared in the local papers, in connection with the employment of the Crofts, McTee, Moon, and their kin, the following letter dated Rock Springs, July 11, 1933, is printed setting forth the service record of the Parr family.

"I read in the local paper of the Old Timers having 100 years' service with The Union Pacific Coal Company:

JOHN T. PARR, started at Carbon in 1882, worked there and at Spring Valley until those places were closed down, and at Rock Springs until 1913..... 31 years  
 ED. PARR (his son) started at Carbon in 1898, then at Spring Valley and Rock Springs to date ..... 35 years  
 GEORGE PARR began at Carbon in 1901, thence to Spring Valley and Rock Springs, 1911 to date..... 32 years  
 FRANK PARR at Rock Springs from 1911 to date ..... 22 years  
 Their grandfather, PETER SHEFFIELD, JR., worked at Carbon, 1876 to 1883..... 7 years

Their great-grandfather, PETER SHEFFIELD, SR., at Carbon from 1880 to 1883, when he quit to take up ranching at Elk Mountain..... 3 years

Total.....130 years"

### Death of Mrs. Joseph Iredale

Mrs. Joseph Iredale died in a hospital at Portland, Oregon, June 16, where she, with her husband, had been visiting at the residence of her son, Fulton. The remains were brought to Rock Springs, services held at the Methodist Church, Rev. Hubert Webster, officiating, and interment in Mountain View Cemetery, June 21. Old Timers will recall her arrival here in 1875 with her parents, John and Eleanor Paterson, from their eastern home in Pennsylvania. Mrs. Sarah Sheddon and Mrs. Alice Kierle of this city and Mrs. Mary Dugen, Des Moines, Iowa, are sisters, and two brothers also survive, the latter living in the middle west. Her immediate family consisted of one son and two daughters. The sympathy of their many friends in the community is extended to the bereaved.

Mr. Iredale has moved recently to Idaho Falls to make his home with a married daughter.



JAPANESE MAIDENS WHO ENTERTAINED THE OLD TIMERS AT ROCK SPRINGS, JUNE 10  
 Reading from left to right: Uneka Mayomoto, Grace Fujino, Ruth Wakabashi, Medar Okomoto, Herriet Okomoto, Solome Okomoto, and Mary Fujino.

## Hanging

By PATRICK MACGILL.

THE story that follows was published in "The Manchester Guardian Weekly", an English newspaper that is read by Britishers in the four corners of the world. It is an example of humorous, romantic imagery, such as the Celt likes to indulge in, be he Irish, Scot, or Welsh. Rarely will one find so many vagaries written into so short a story, the closing paragraph a classic:

The day's work at the back of them, the neighbours assembled at Granny's house. There would be talk of the hanging on that evening.

Jimmy Flood, who had been hanged, was a native of Iniskeel. A good, easy-going fellow, Jimmy, if the drink had not put sense out of his head and just madness in the place of it. There was a bit of dispute about land and trespassing cattle. The cattle did not belong to Coy Quinn, the man who was murdered, but to Coy's grandfather, and the first dispute took place seventy years before. Those in it died in the course of time, were buried, but the feud held. In the parish of Iniskeel no merry-making and no market ever afterwards finished without fights between the Quinns and Floods—fathers, mothers, sons, sisters, and relatives, even to the third generation.

And now Coy Quinn was dead and Jimmy Flood hanged, said by Granny, fingering her beads: "It's awful the way that people will fight and not knowing what it's about."

"It is an' all," said the coffinmaker, who had just come in to have a talk about the tragedy. "Two months ago, and the men so hearty on it."

"But if people will fight," said young Liam Roche, the grocer's assistant, who was writing a book, or said that he was writing a book, about the folklore of the peasantry, "they've got themselves to blame."

"When there's heat in the blood you can't blame anybody," said the Rachary Wor (wise man), who was intensely opposed to compromise and disliked the shopboy, his starched cuffs, and the white collar tied very tightly on some higher principle than mere personal ease. "The only thing one can do is to say a prayer for the ones that are gone."

"Hanged," sighed Granny, the beads trickling through her fingers. "It must be terrible to die in that way."

"Worse now than it was," said the Rachary, taking a pinch of snuff. "When my grandfather, God rest him, was sent to be hanged—"

"Your grandfather?" inquired the shopboy, his smile supercilious, for he was a youngster hard to convince.

"Sheep-stealing was the crime," resumed the Rachary. "But in those days there was

always a chance. If a woman would offer to marry the man, and him on the way to the tree that bears but never blossoms—the gallows-tree,—he would get his freedom and a wife."

"Indeed," said Granny, interested in the female element of the story.

"'Twas to Derry Gaol that they were taking him, strapped on a cart, a bottle of whisky in his hand—"

"Would he drink whisky on a day like that?" asked the shopboy, who afterwards made a fortune in America when Prohibition came in.

"He mightn't get the chance after," said the Rachary. "The driver was singing a song, and my grandfather joining in to show the brave heart he had—"

"When he ought to be saying his prayers," said my Granny, alive to the spiritual needs of the occasion.

"At the Ballyroon crossroads the cart came to a stop," continued the Rachary, "and the driver shouted over his shoulder: 'Here's a woman that will marry you!'"

"Any proof of that?" asked the shopboy, making a note in the book.

"Proof!" There was scorn in the Rachary's voice. "Can't you see proof of it any day when you go to the Derry and pass Ballyroon? The crossroads are there yet."

"And when your grandfather married the woman he was saved?" The coffin-maker, who hankered for details, put this question.

"I'm coming to that if you wait," said the Rachary, with a laugh in his eyes. "My grandfather sat up, looked over the side of the cart, and there at the crossroads, sitting on a heap of stones, was the woman—red-haired, bow-legged, hare-lipped, a hump on her back, and a wart on her nose."

"And what did he do?" asked Granny, staying her prayers for a moment. The narrative was fraught with possibilities, and God, with Time His own, could wait.

"What would you expect him to do?" asked the Rachary, a hard, defiant eye on the shopboy. "He just turned to the driver and said 'Drive on!'"

"A great story," said the shopboy. "Did you ever read Victor Hugo?"

"Who's he?" asked the Rachary.

"It does not matter," said the shopboy. "But he tells the same story. So does Montaigne, who got it from Plutarch, who lifted it from Livy—"

A smile showed on the face of the Rachary. "I know they would," said he. "My grandfather was known outside Iniskeel, and even beyond the seven corners of Ireland."



# — Of Interest To Women —

## Sandwich Recipes

### TOASTED SARDINE ROLLS

Eighteen thin slices white bread, 2 tablespoons butter,  $\frac{1}{3}$  cup chopped sardines, 1 tablespoon salad dressing, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, 2 teaspoons finely chopped pickles.

Cream butter and add sardines, dressing, juice and pickles. Spread on thinly cut slices of fresh bread. With sharp knife cut off crusts, roll up the slices of bread, holding in place with toothpicks. Toast and serve warm.

### BEEF SANDWICHES

Eight slices buttered bread, 4 slices roast beef, 3 tablespoons pickle relish, 4 pieces lettuce, 4 tablespoons salad dressing.

Arrange bread slices in pairs and add portions of rest of ingredients, and arrange sandwich fashion. Press together firmly and cut in halves.

### CHEESE, OLIVE, NUT FILLING (For six sandwiches)

One-third cup cottage cheese, 4 pimento stuffed olives, 2 tablespoons cream,  $\frac{1}{8}$  teaspoon salt,  $\frac{1}{8}$  teaspoon paprika,  $\frac{1}{3}$  cup chopped nuts.

Mix ingredients with fork. Spread on buttered slices of graham bread. Cover with other buttered slices and press firmly.

### SPANISH RICE

Rice with cabbage serves as a one-piece vegetable dish, taking the place not only of potatoes, but another vegetable of the same meal.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of bacon drippings in a frying pan with one tablespoonful of butter or oil. Add one-half cupful of finely chopped onion and cook until the onion is tender but not brown. Then add three cupfuls of cabbage and one seeded green pepper, both finely shredded. Cook fifteen minutes, stirring often, so that the cabbage does not brown. Add one cupful of cooked brown rice and two cupfuls of stewed tomatoes. Cook slowly until thick and the cabbage is tender. Season to taste with salt and serve. Serves six.

### WARM WEATHER MENUS

Don't forget in these hot days, the children can be kept in the pink of condition by cutting down the amount of meat and giving them plenty of fresh vegetables, salads and fruits, not forgetting the ever-healthy milk.

## Household Hints

### STICKY PAINT

If after several days the painted furniture is still a bit sticky to the touch try painting it over lightly with plain turpentine. This will frequently take away that gummy finish.

### A FROSTED WINDOW

An inexpensive way of frosting the cellar windows to insure more privacy is to dissolve one-half pound of Epsom salts in two pints of water and paint over the inside of the window with this liquid.

### LEFTOVER PAINT

If you have some paint left over and have carelessly thrown away the lid to the can when it was opened, pour melted paraffin over the top of the paint, just as you would preserve jelly. This will keep the paint soft for further use.

### SILK STOCKINGS

When examining silk stocking to see if they need darning, double the fingers into a fist with the finger nails turned into the palm before thrusting the hand through the stocking. Then you will not start a "runner" with your sharp nails.

### IN PLACE OF RIBBON

Instead of using narrow ribbon on underwear, try using the very narrow linen tape known as bobbinet. It is just as dainty, will launder better and last as long as the lingerie.

### THE OUTDOOR BIRTHDAY PARTY

It is difficult to light candles on the cake if the birthday party is served out of doors on the lawn. One mother solved this problem by substituting small twisted candy sticks for the candles. They were just as attractive, possibly more so to the children as they could be eaten.

### THE NEW DRESS

Keep a clothes hanger right in the sewing room when making a new dress. Then the half-finished dress may be placed on it when not working on it. There is no sense in bundling it up in a knot and cause wrinkles when this small step will prevent them.

### ALREADY SERVED

When serving asparagus to a large family it is so much simpler if you divide the asparagus into servings of five or six stalks and tie into little bun-



dles before cooking. Have scissors handy to cut the strings after each little serving is placed on its dish. The dressing may be added and a great deal of confusion at the table avoided.

#### A COOLER HOUSE

All heavy draperies and hangings should be removed during the summer months. Cretonnes containing greens and tans will prove cooling, as they suggest the out-of-doors.

A spoonful of lemon juice will add flavor to apple sauce.

Steamed rice makes an attractive border to the platter of creamed chicken.

Slices of lemon sprinkled with paprika are attractive garnishings for the broiled fish platter.

A dab of whipped cream with a sprig of parsley atop gives a most appetizing appearance to the cream of tomato soup.

Hard-boiled eggs shredded in long strips or cut into quarters add much to the appearance of the chicken, crab or lobster salad.

Pork requires more cooking than any other meat.

The real English meat pie is not complete without a bit of sage.

Roll the country sausage in flour before cooking and prevent its bursting.

The best quality milk can be made unwholesome by careless handling in the house.

## Women's Activities the World Over

Women in Spain are emerging from their semi-seclusion. They are being given equal chances with men for positions in the state services. In art, letters and education, as well as in politics, women are coming more and more to the fore. They are shattering traditions that were deeply rooted in the Spanish soul, showing that they were capable of doing other things besides managing homes and rearing children.

America's first woman diplomat—Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen—is now minister to Denmark. She is a former member of the house of representatives from Florida and daughter of the late William Jennings Bryan.

Col. Nadine Hwang, feminine war veteran and one of China's most able diplomats, is studying economic conditions in France. She served on the battlefields of northern China in 1926.

**WOMEN FIGHT FOR JOBS.**—The National Association of Working Women, numbering about one million, is combatting attempts to drive them out of the industry. Membership is limited to working women of mature age, the organization not being interested in the young girl "who is working as a stop-gap between school and marriage." Headquarters is in Indianapolis.

More than half of the medical students in Russia are women.

Ten women detectives work with the 315 male sleuths in Mexico City, Mexico, in burglary, fraud, confidence racket, automobile theft, stolen goods and even homicide squads.

Eva Le Gallienne, actress and director of the Civic Repertory theater, New York City, recently received the degree of doctor of letters from Brown university. She has previously received honorary degrees from Tufts, Russell Sage and Smith colleges.

The giraffe-necked women of the Karen hills, in upper Burma, stretch their necks ten or more inches. In infancy these women encircle their necks with four or five brass bands. As the child grows a ring is added each year, so that adult women wear twenty-one to twenty-five.

Women bookmakers are increasing in Melbourne, Australia. Some women rent shops in the suburbs, from which they operate under a highly organized system for taking bets on racehorses. Others take bets over the phone in their own homes.

Mrs. Harold Heywood, wife of Dr. Heywood, British fuel expert, is one of the few feminine metallurgists in England. Although she is only 27 years old she recently presented an important treatise before the annual meeting of the London Institute of Metals.

Erected during the same year that the Declaration of Independence was signed, a sturdy frame building in the village of Ralston, N. J., is the oldest structure used as a postoffice in the United States. Presiding as postmistress is Mrs. Peter DeMott, who owns the building, as well as a home a few yards away that has resisted the elements since 1781.

Helen Grace McClelland, who was decorated by two governments for bravery under fire during the World War, has been named as superintendent of nurses at the Pennsylvania hospital.

She received the British Red Cross for refusing to leave a front line dressing station under fire, near Ypres, and later, as member of American base hospital No. 10, was decorated with the distinguished service medal.

# Our Young Women

## Fashions Frills in Shoes and Gowns

SMART feminine feet this summer will tramp, play and dance in white.

Shoemen predict it will be a bigger season than even last year for white footwear.

The new shoes will be in linen, kid, fabric and kid trim, service calf, a new leather treatment, and buckskin. The latter are expected to go "big."

Service calf shoes are new and smart for semi-sport. The leather is the fleshy side of calf, and the effect is that of suede. The natural skin is beige in color, and that dyed white is soft and looks velvety.

Linen shoes will be a big number because of the fashion of linen suits and dresses. Linen shoes trimmed in white kid will be in excellent style, as will be white linen trimmed with black or brown kid or with black patent leather.

White mesh shoes, kid trimmed, because of the added factor of increased coolness, will also be popular. There are two types of mesh, marcella cloth, a close weave, and suva, a more basket-like weave, that are much in evidence.

Perforated kid shoes threaten to steal the show. Some styles are almost entirely covered with perforations.

Outside of the sports realm, the smart styles are the demi-oxfords, low-cut ties and the one-eyelet type. The T-straps are also present. Sandals are still to be seen, but they, with the exception of those for evening wear, are much more conservative than last summer.

The sensation of the midseason advance fashion showings is a gold metal chiffon, stiffened and formal, aptly called "golden organdie."

You'll be seeing it this autumn, or even before, in gay golden dance frocks for gay young things, looking like crisp golden mist.

It's a triumph for the fabric manufacturers.

It's sheer and yet shiny.

It's chiffon, and yet crisp.

It's made by treating the chiffon with metal, and then applying a cire finish, so that it glitters brilliantly and is bound to steal the spotlight even among the lustrous satins of fall.

You'll be seeing it, too, used as tunics for black dinner gowns, and for little turbans, for dinner or theater wear.

Some of the new golden organdie has a faint tracery of black in an all-over design, making it look like old etched jewelry.

The same effect is shown in silver, and that looks

like frozen stardust, or something equally lyrical.

Imagine a dance frock of silver organdie with a soft skyblue velvet sash. Elbow length blue velvet mitts, and silver slippers?

Can you imagine anything more romantic in the way of a costume?

Unless it would be the gold organdie frock, with a wide belt of gold metal, and a pair of the new gauntlet bracelets, that reach half way to the elbow, of shiny yellow gold.

The vogue for plaid designs for frocks, coats, sashes and even hats increases as summer moves on. Roman stripes and candy stripes decorate many of the new sports costumes, and there are all kinds of other gay designs in both modernistic and old-timey patterns.

## Tons of Food

WHAT IT MEANS TO FEED 12,000 HUNGRY MOUTHS.

The largest industrial restaurant is said to be in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.'s new building in New York City.

Twelve thousand persons are fed there each day.

Every known mechanical device for expediting the preparation of cooking and serving meals is in use.

There are forty-four employees in the kitchen alone, and the commissary department keeps four hundred and fifty persons busy. The amount of food served would seem sufficient for an army.

When roast beef is on the menu there are 250 pieces of seven ribs weighing 35 pounds each, a total of 8,750 pounds. Between 550 and 600 gallons of soup are prepared each day. Here are some other items:

Sixteen thousand broiled lamb chops, 10,000 steaks, 7,000 lbs. pork loins, 600 legs of lamb, 9,500 meat balls, 280 gallons of vegetables. Four thousand eight hundred pounds of corned beef and a mountain of cabbage weighing 1,600 pounds. To make mashed potatoes. 30 bags of potatoes, 400 quarts of milk, 100 pounds of butter are mixed. Sweet potatoes get just as big a reception. For instance, 900 twelve inch pies vanish daily, and in eleven months of 1932, 208,000 quarts of ice cream cooled eager throats.

## Girl Scouts

The two clippings quoted below may be of interest in this section.

Attention of sun-bathing enthusiasts to the dan-

gers of immoderate exposure of the skin to sunshine has been called in a statement issued by Professor Jansion of the Val de Grace Hospital in Paris.

Overexposure besides involving the risk of sunstroke, he states, has been found to be the cause of a number of skin maladies. Sunshine, like food, says Professor Jansion, needs to be taken moderately and thoroughly digested to be healthful. Overdoses often result in a kind of skin cancer that is frequently found among fishermen and farm workers. Fourteen per cent of the cases of cancer of the skin treated in the hospitals of Marseilles have been traced to sunburn, it is declared.

No girl will be permitted to remain in the water for more than thirty-five minutes at camps maintained by the Girl Scout Federation of New York. This time limit has been announced as a result of a study made last summer by the national camp advisory staff at sixty-eight different Girl Scout camps. Nor will girls at the official camps be permitted to swim long distances, under water or at night.

### Summer Beverages

As the thermometer mounts, refreshing drinks made with fruit juices become most welcome. The very tinkle of ice against glass has a cooling effect even before the beverage is served.

More than this, any drink made with fruit has a definite place in the diet. We all recognize the importance of eating fruit for its mineral content and vitamins, and we should remember those necessary six daily glasses of water. In a fruit punch we find these essentials combined in a pleasing fashion.

Scientists tell us that "water has the property of absorbing more heat and being less affected by that heat than any other substance. It will absorb the heat from your body and, in passing off in the form of perspiration, the evaporation cools you; hence there is a good reason for sipping a cooling beverage not only in the immediate cooling effect, but in the ultimate effect."

#### CHARGED DRINKS HEALTHFUL

It is also interesting to know that ginger ale and innumerable other bottled beverages made with "charged" or "carbonated" water are healthful drinks, according to the chemical research of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. These beverages are of some food value, due to the sugar used in their making, while the fruit juices, acids and extracts and other flavors from aromatic herbs and roots as well as the carbon dioxide gas present act as a tonic and mild stimulant.

In making drinks for summer refreshment, take care not to make them too sweet. A sugar syrup is better than plain sugar for sweetening. The flavor of the finished drink is more bland and smooth. However, it should be remembered that the syrup

acts also as a dilutant as well as a sweetener and must be considered when water is added.

#### FRUIT JUICES ARE HANDY

Ginger ale adds sparkle and pep to a fruit punch. Carbonated water gives a tang, while tea distinctly changes the flavor. These all give character to a mild punch, whereas plain water merely lessens the fruity taste and increases the quantity.

Don't hesitate to combine fruit juices. The excessive juice left from the canning of small fruits can always be used to advantage in summer drinks.

Lemon or lime juice give a pleasing tartness to all fruit punches and should always be added if at all possible.

## Boy Scout Activities

### Boy Scout Meeting at Rock Springs

A SPECIAL meeting of the Scout Council, Scout Masters and friends of Scouting, was held the evening of July 11, 1933, with the following present:

George B. Pryde, T. H. Butler, Jack McLeod, Thomas Foster, Rev. Hubert Webster, Frank V. Hicks, Harry Wylam, Matthew Strannigan, C. E. Williams, Pat Wilde, Morgan Roberts, William Mathews, Chester Roberts, Roy Jones, Dr. Oliver Chambers.

Mr. Pryde, as Chairman of the Scout Council, acted as Chairman of the meeting, and announced that Mr. J. I. Williams, who had acted as Scout Executive for this district for some eight years, had retired from this position as it was necessary for him to move to Evanston and it was advisable for someone to be appointed to carry on the work.

The matter of a Scout Camp was also taken up, and it was agreed to hold the camp at New Fork Lake, beginning August 5, terminating August 13. It seems, from a canvass of the situation, that about forty boys will go to this camp. As there is no money in the treasury, the camp must be self-supporting, and each boy going for the period of the camp will have to pay \$5.00 to meet expenses of board, etc. Mr. J. A. Haueter was appointed as Camp Director, and Mr. Will Lee will go with him as Athletic Director.

Scouting has made wonderful progress under Scout Executive Williams, and it was with real regret that the Council accepted his resignation. Mr. Chester Roberts, who is Scoutmaster of Troop No. 170, at No. 4, Rock Springs, will carry on the work of Scout Executive for the present. He has been very prominent in Scouting, and, with the training he has received under Mr. Williams, he should be able to carry on the splendid work which was initiated by the former Executive.



# Our Little Folks

## An Easy Coin Trick

This simple trick of making a coin disappear is easily performed by the amateur magician.

The conjurer produces a sheet of paper three inches square and a dime. He announces that he will fold the paper in such a way that the coin is completely inclosed within the folds and then make the dime disappear merely by rubbing the folded paper on the edge of the table. Here is the secret of the trick:

Cut out a piece of paper three inches square and rule it in three equal sections which are numbered one, two and three.

Place the sheet of paper on the table and the coin in section two an inch from the top and fold over the top of the paper sufficiently to conceal the dime. Next fold section one under section two and section three over section one. Double the ends underneath.

The conjurer holds the coin concealed in the folded paper and permits his friends to feel it.

The coin, however, is not completely folded in the paper, but is in a sort of a pocket which is open at one end. The magician slips the dime through the open end of the paper into his hand. Then he rubs the paper on the edge of the table. He proves that the coin has disappeared by tearing the paper into tiny bits.

## A Tongue Twister

See how many times you can rapidly repeat the following sentence without making a mistake:

Sally's sister Sue saw Sarah Shelly sagging slightly sideways, swiftly slid shrieking down Shelton's slippery slide.

### BIOLOGY CORNER

"Hullo, old man! How you've changed! What's making you look so old?"

"Trying to keep young," was the reply.

"Trying to keep young?"

"Yes — nine of them," was the gloomy response.

### HASH NEXT

"If I cut a beefsteak in two," asked the teacher, "then cut the halves in two, what do I get?"

"Quarters," returned the boy.

"Good. And then again?"

"Eighths."

"Correct. Again."

"Sixteenths."

"Exactly. And what then?"

"Thirty-seconds."

"And once more?"

"Hamburger."

## SOUND ASLEEP

"Now, Robert," said the teacher, dilating on the virtue of politeness, "if you were seated in a car, every seat of which was occupied, and a lady entered, what would you do?"

"I'd pretend I was asleep," was the unhesitating reply.

## WHAT NOT TO END A SENTENCE WITH

The Society for Pure English offers this dialog as a warning against the careless use of prepositions.

Sick Child: "I want to be read to."

Nurse: "What book do you want to be read to out of?"

Sick Child: "Robinson Crusoe."

Nurse goes out and returns with "The Swiss Family Robinson."

Sick Child: "What did you bring me that book to be read to out of for?"

## Sauce For the Goose

An old Indian in Oklahoma went to the bank when he was hard up, to borrow a hundred dollars. The banker said that he would be glad to lend the money provided the Indian had some security. The deal was finally put through, the Indian giving a mortgage on 20 ponies.

Not long after that, oil was struck close to the Indian's allotment, and he sold an oil lease for a huge sum. He stepped into the bank to pay his debt and peeled a hundred dollar bill off a big roll.

"That's fine," remarked the banker when the business was completed, "but you don't want to carry all that money around with you. Better leave it here with me."

"All right," replied the redskin. "how many ponies have you got?"

## Be Your Own Forecaster

### AUTHORITIES SAY IT'S EASY TO TELL WHAT WEATHER WILL BE.

If you don't like the way the government forecasts the weather, or feel that the forecasts are not to be depended upon, go into the forecasting business on your own hook.

Authorities say that it is not difficult, to which we can hasten to agree. Anyone can forecast or prophesy. In fact, it is the commonest and most popular amusement.

Then again we have had a lot of experience at prophesying during the past three years, and are

not dismayed, not even disconcerted, by the fact that few if any prophecies were fulfilled.

We are told that only a few basic principles are necessary to become a home made weather prophet. In order to help along a new industry, we reproduce herewith the few small bits of knowledge which will enable you to determine weather conditions in advance and relieve you of searching newspaper columns for the information.

Just remember that the wind blows from regions of fair weather toward where a storm is forming.

The Cirrus, or curl clouds, move from where the storm is in progress. The Cumulus, called ball or cotton clouds, move from the region of fair weather to where a storm is brewing. And when Cirrus clouds are moving rapidly north or northeast, there will be rain inside of twenty-four hours.

Wind always blows in a circle around a storm. Wind never blows unless rain or snow is falling within one thousand miles of you.

#### SOME EGG "YOKES"

The Swedish sea captain who told about the shipwrecked hen that laid five eggs a day, was only yolkling.

## News About All of Us

### Rock Springs

Charles Ojala and family have returned from a vacation spent at Thermopolis.

Mrs. John McTee, Sr., has been confined to her home with illness for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Marshall have returned from a visit with relatives in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Harry James and family spent July 4th with relatives in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Morrison have returned from a visit at Saratoga.

George Swanson, of Denver, is visiting at the home of Carl J. Carlson, in the Barracks.

John Sloan and family have returned from ten days spent at Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. James Whalen are the proud parents of a baby boy born on Monday, July 3.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parr are visiting with relatives in Hanna.

Ben Gulyan and family spent the Fourth of July in Denver, Colorado.

Edward Walsh and family have returned from a visit in Elmira, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crofts and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crofts and son have returned from a visit with relatives in Colorado.

### Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Korhonen and daughters (Ella and Velma), Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson and Miss Doris Robinson, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pelligrini and Miss Anna Pelligrini attended the graduation exercises of the University of Wyoming at Laramie.

Mrs. C. G. Scott and daughter, Dorothy, and Mrs. Jennie Scott are in Chicago where they are visitors at the Century of Progress Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sayce have gone to Washington, where they expect to locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill are in Laramie, where they are attending summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Keeney and Gwynne are visiting in Salt Lake City.

Miss Janet Wilson of Rock Springs has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Doris Robinson.

Miss Mary Zullo has spent a vacation at her home in Superior. Miss Mary is a student nurse at Mercy Hospital in Denver.

Mrs. Amelia Pecolar and children, Paul and Mollie May, are enjoying a vacation in Washington state.

Miss Gene Hotchkiss, Miss Dorothy McGonagle and Miss Grace Lambert of Denver spent a two weeks' vacation in

Superior as guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Hotchkiss.

Mrs. Fred Kinney has been in Greeley, Colorado, where she was called by the death of her sister-in-law.

Miss Louise Moser and Billy Edwards were married in Manila, Utah, on Saturday, June 17. The ceremony was witnessed by Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Moser, Mrs. William Farrell and Mrs. T. L. Edwards.

Mrs. George E. Heitz and son, George P. Heitz, of Los Angeles, have been guests at the Wendell Clark home.

Many families from Superior attended the celebration at Ft. Bridger. Among them were Fred Robinson, Matt Arkle, William Van Valkenburg, Adolph Floretta, Charles Dean, A. B. Gantz, Harry Wylam, and William McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. Nic Mettam of Carlsbad, California, are visiting relatives in Superior and Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Hicks, Sherman and Mark, and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Gantz and Barbara Jean spent the Fourth of July holiday in Teton National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Levesque attended the ceremonies at the De Smet Memorial on July 2.

Superior Christian Endeavorers enjoyed a July 4th picnic at Green River. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Leslie sponsored the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gathercole are the parents of a baby daughter born on July 4.



The above photo is of Samuel Eugene Blackwell, 2½ years of age, the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Blackwell, of Superior. The father of this young hopeful is a Duckbill operator in "C" Mine at that point.

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## Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Miletich are the proud parents of a baby boy born at the Wyoming General Hospital June 30.

Mrs. H. M. Kelley and daughter, Agnes, are spending a vacation in Rock Springs at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. L. Roberts.

Mrs. A. J. Bevola is vacationing in California.

Miss Ruth Parks of Evanston has been visiting at the Joe Fearn home.

Mrs. Joe Mitchelson has returned from the Wyoming General Hospital, where she underwent a serious operation.

Mrs. Dude Baxter and two daughters are visiting in Ogden, Utah.

Misses Margaret Kelley and Dora Ackerlund, Rock Springs, visited friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jorgensen and Harry Buckles, Boulder, Wyoming, visited the H. E. Buckles home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson are vacationing in California.

Misses Edna Mattonen and Blanche Snyder of Omaha, Nebraska, are enjoying a visit with their parents.

Misses Verna and Marjorie Vollack spent the week end in Rock Springs.

Mrs. Sarah Dunn visited at the home of Mrs. Jane Robertson recently.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stark and son, James, are vacationing in Oregon.

Mrs. Frank Delgado is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bradley and Mr. and Mrs. Julius Reuter and sons are visiting with relatives in Missouri and Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Thompson are visiting relatives in Chariton, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kovach are attending "The Century of Progress" at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fearn of Evanston are visiting at the Joe Fearn home.

Mrs. Raymond Dupont and her sister (Mrs. I. R. Halseth of Green River) are spending the summer in Dawson, New Mexico.

## Winton

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Mitchell and family, formerly of Superior, have moved to Winton.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Royce are the proud parents of a baby girl.

The following nine Winton youths have enrolled in the Forest Service: William Hanks, William Moon, Jr., William Flaker, Thomas Clark, Jr., Nick Korich, George Pecolar, Jack Buchanan, Martin Gibbs, and Dan Daniels, Senior.

The Community extends congratulations to Mr. William Benson and Miss Mary Foster, who were married in Salt Lake City, Utah, the early part of this month. A mis-

cellaneous shower was given in the Community House for Mrs. Benson and a very large crowd of women attended. Cards were the diversion of the evening and a very tasty lunch was later served. Mrs. Benson received some very beautiful and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Meyers and family have moved to Rock Springs to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jelouchan are the proud parents of a baby boy born July 10, 1933. Mrs. Jelouchan was formerly Mary Tassart.

William Wilson and son, Jimmy, are visiting at the home of Robert Wilson. They spent the winter on the Robertson Ranch in the Green River Lake country.

M. E. Kelly and family have left Winton for Montana where Mr. Kelly has entered the Government Engineering service.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shalata and family are on an extended visit with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Blaine Fowkes and Earl Gibbs are visiting friends and relatives in Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Toy of Los Angeles, California, are spending their vacation visiting with Mr. Toy's mother, Mrs. Albert Schlang. Mr. Toy lived in Winton when the camp was first located.

## Hanna

Miss Dorothy Russel, who is in nurse's training at the Presbyterian Hospital in Denver, spent her vacation here with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Jones had as their guests for a few days Mr. and Mrs. George Parr and children of Rock Springs.

Miss Margaret McClelland returned from Boulder, Colorado, where she attended the University of Colorado.

Mrs. Bowman and daughter visited in Colorado recently.

Mrs. Woolsey and granddaughter, Charlotte Fern Ainsworth, visited with friends in Saratoga for a few days.

Mrs. Paul Halasey was honored with a miscellaneous shower given at the Community Hall on June 16. Showers were also given for Mrs. George Penman on June 11 and Mrs. James Attryde on July 6. All were June brides.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cummings and children and nephew, Virgin Thomas, motored to North Dakota to visit relatives.

Sylvester Huhtala of California spent his vacation here visiting his mother, Mrs. Ida Huhtala.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Meredith and daughter, Marian Jeane, spent a few days in Denver, where they were called by the death of Mr. Meredith's father.

Henry Jones spent a few days in Denver where he attended the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Rachel Jones.

Mrs. Turner and daughter, Ruby, of Evanston, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lee for a few days.

W. A. Raite and his sisters, Mrs. Frank Amoss and Mrs. Henry Jones, and niece, Agnes Amoss, motored to Denver and spent a few days.

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Rock Springs





Jack Smith, of the Engineering force, piloted Bishop Shaylor, Eastern Nebraska Diocese, Episcopal Church, and party on a three-days' fishing trip to Jackson Lake. Good strings of large Mackinaw Trout were obtained, and the outing was thoroughly enjoyed by the participants, the members leaving for a visit to Zion and other Utah beauty spots. Leek's Camp was headquarters for the party while in the North country.

Dave Bell and wife have been spending a few weeks with a married daughter at McCook, Nebraska.

Judge Lacey, Cheyenne, who has been General Attorney for Wyoming for over 46 years, recently returned from his second or third globe-girdling trip. His wife accompanied him. Our Old Timers' Roster shows the Judge has 47 years' service in Union Pacific interests, and on July 1, 1933, retired from practice, being succeeded by John U. Loomis. His former partner, Hon. Willis Van Devanter, now on the Supreme bench at Washington, was in the past month given the degree of Doctor of Laws at Laramie University.

Lon Mitchell, "Kingfisher" of this community, spent a recent week-end at Jackson Lake, and returned without a big fish. His last catch was large in size and number, and Lon was so disconsolate at his inability to even land anything in excess of five inches that he gave the string of small ones away.

"Hank" Williamson and family motored back to Omaha, Des Moines and the Twin Cities and encountered some of the 100 degree temperature for which that section has been famous this season.

Jack Dewar and wife motored to Omaha to visit his several aunts there. They took along their golf outfits to try out the grass courses, and, if the heat did not prove too oppressive, it's a safe bet they enjoyed the outing. Jack had many times in the past played the Miller and Elmwood links, and would feel right at home.

Charles Gregory, Foreman, Rock Springs Mine No. 8, accompanied by his family, spent his vacation at Chicago, and pronounced the Exposition wonderful. Relatives in Illinois were also visited and the trip was reported as most enjoyable.

Guy Stevenson took his family to Washington State for the vacation period. At the end of the first day's ride he chose Huntington, Oregon (rail miles 595) as his stopping place for the night. Other long rides were the Jack Dewar's from Rock Springs to North Platte (518) and the Ben Outsen's from Rock Springs to Boise, (494).

Vern Murray, wife and her sister (Miss Walton) spent several days in Yellowstone Park.

"Mike" Knill and family motored to Spokane for their annual vacation.

Charter No. 4755

Reserve District No. 10

## Report of Condition of the ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK of Rock Springs

In the State of Wyoming, at the close of business  
on June 30, 1933

**ASSETS**

Loans and discounts.....	\$1,839,843.60
Overdrafts .....	8,287.01
United States Government securities owned .....	629,124.40
Other bonds, stocks, and securities owned .....	281,466.11
Banking house, \$111,500; Furniture and fixtures \$15,120.20 .....	126,620.20
Real estate owned other than banking house .....	3,945.99
Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank .....	105,081.79
Cash and due from banks.....	548,180.43
Outside checks and other cash items .....	5,364.89
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer .....	4,500.00
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$3,552,414.42</b>

State of Wyoming, County of Sweetwater, ss.

I, C. Elias, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1933.

(SEAL)

**LIABILITIES**

Circulating notes outstanding..\$	90,000.00
Demand deposits .....	809,625.08
Time deposits .....	2,138,244.60
United States Government deposits .....	1,894.62
Due to banks, including certified and cashiers' checks outstanding .....	189,267.26
Other liabilities .....	218.06

**Capital Account:**

Common stock, 1,000 shares, par \$100 per share .....	\$100,000.00
Surplus .....	200,000.00
Undivided profits—net ....	23,164.80
	<b>323,164.80</b>

Total, including Capital Account, \$3,552,414.42

CORRECT—Attest: J. W. Hay, W. H. Gottsche, Robert D. Murphy, Directors.

A. L. TALIAFERRO,  
Notary Public.

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